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TODAY'S SPECIAL: CHICKEN À LA KING

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WB1770

MY LITTLE CHICK A-DOPE

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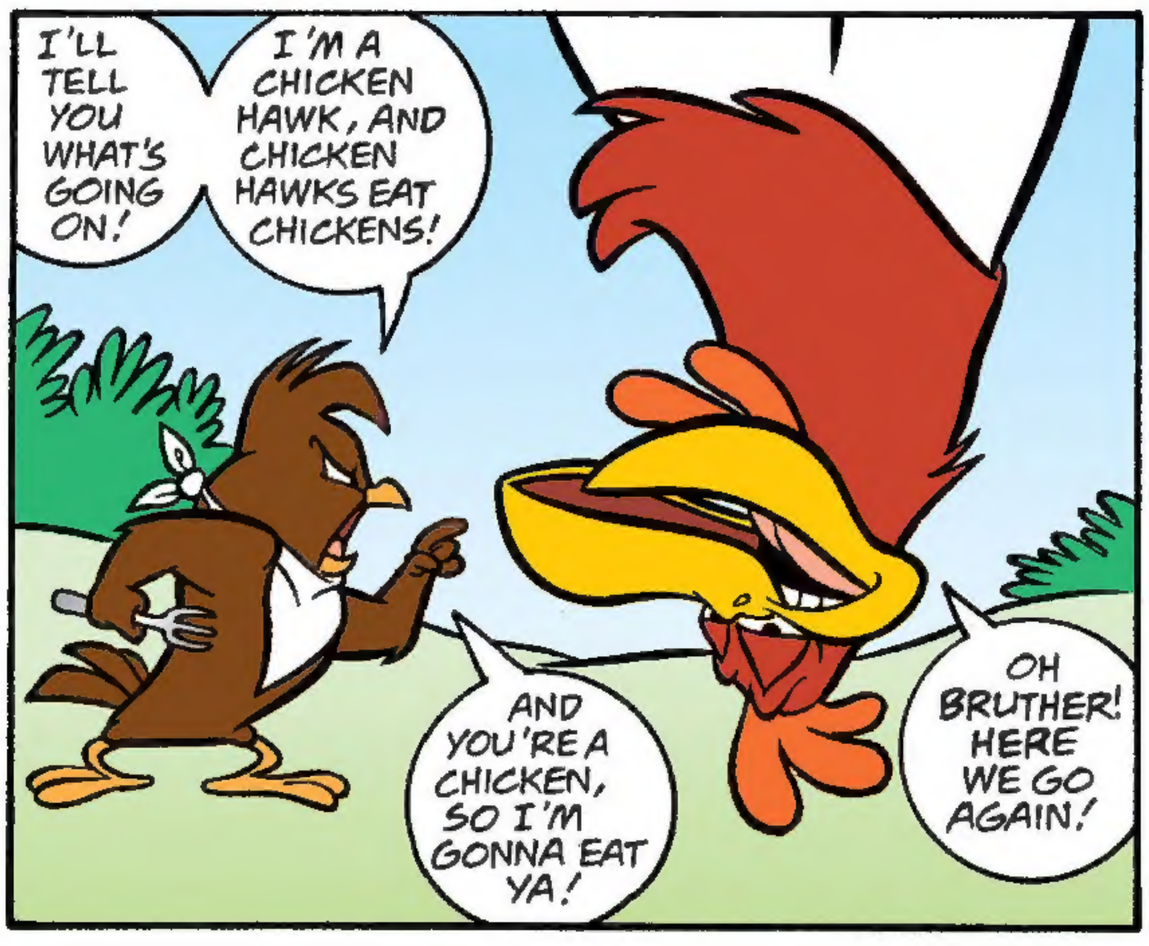
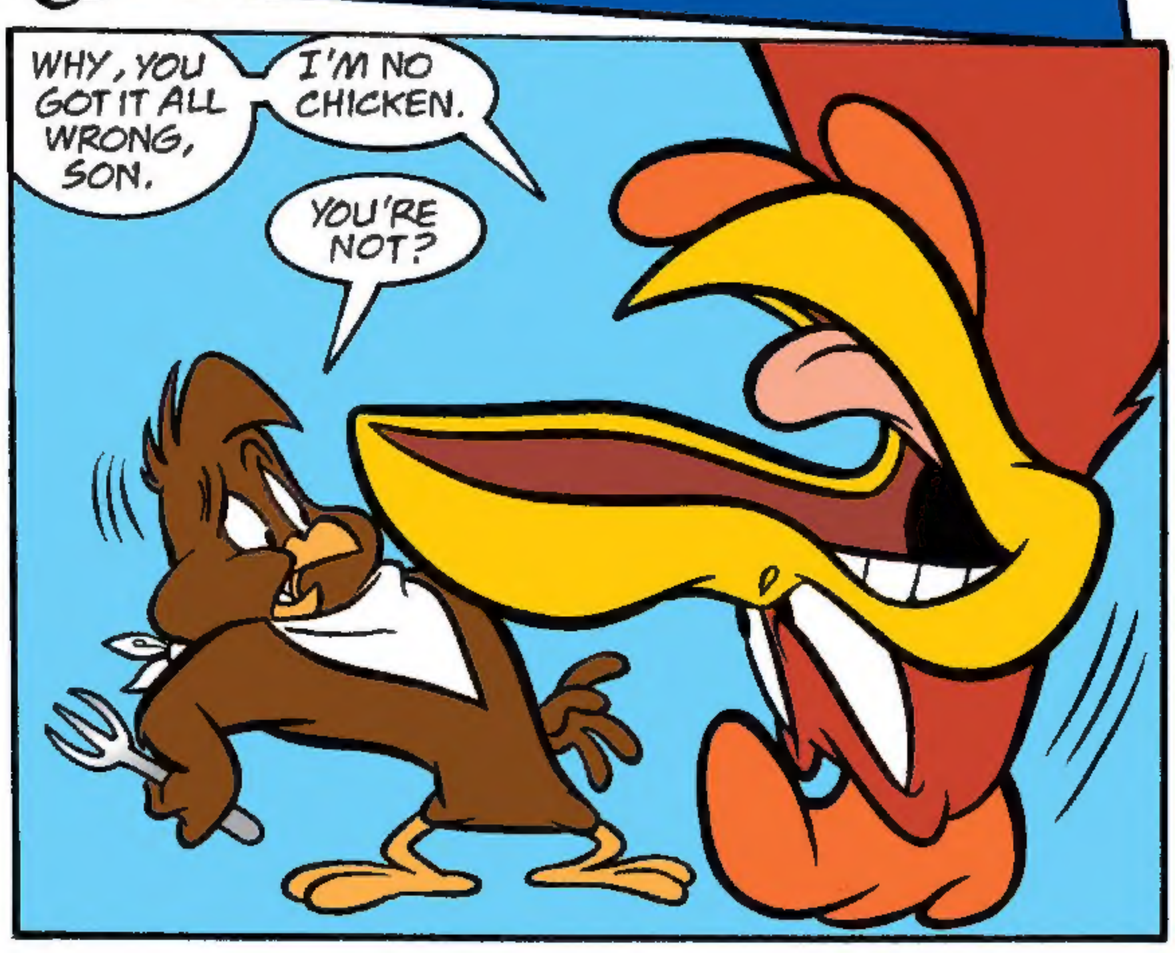

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON!
I'M A CHICKEN HAWK, AND CHICKEN HAWKS EAT CHICKENS!
AND YOU'RE A CHICKEN, SO I'M GONNA EAT YA!
OH BRUTHER! HERE WE GO AGAIN!



OH, NO BOY! A CHICKEN'S GOT BIIIIIG FLOPPY EARS...

...WEARS A COLLAR AROUND ITS NECK...

...AND RUNS AROUND SAYIN' *BOW WOW! BOW WOW!*

BOW-- WHOOPS!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MAC!

JUST HOW MANY *TIMES* DO WE GOTTA GO THROUGH *THIS*?!

YOU SAY *I'M* A CHICKEN, I SAY *YOU'RE* A CHICKEN!

HE TRIES TO EAT *YOU*, HE TRIES TO EAT *ME!*

OVER AND *OVER* AGAIN!

LOOK, PAL, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TELL 'IM THAT A CHICKEN--

-- IS SOMETHING THAT HE CAN'T POSSIBLY GET HIS HANDS ON!

WHY, THAT, I SAY, THAT IS ONE FINE IDEA!

PURE GENIUS!

IN FACT, I'M GLAD I THOUGHT OF IT!

WHATEVER...

NOW LOOK HERE...

SEEMS I WAS ALL WRONG ABOUT THAT THERE CHICKEN, SON.

NOW YOUR CHICKEN IS ACTUALLY A SMALL, STOUT, FLIGHTLESS BIRD, WITH A HOOKED BEAK.

AND I HEAR, I SAY, I HEAR THEY USED TO BE FOUND...

...ON ISLANDS OFF THE INDIAN OCEAN!

THE INDIAN OCEAN! GOTCHA! THANKS, MISTER!

HA! WHAT A BIRD-BRAIN!

SEE YOU LATER, SON! ENJOY YOUR WILD GOOSE CHASE--

--DODO CHASE, THAT IS--

DODO! GET IT?! I MADE A FUNNY!

DO-D'OH!

HONK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

HEY, GIVE ME BACK MY CHICKEN!

SON, THIS IS *NOT* A CHICKEN! IT'S A DODO BIRD!

A BIRD BELIEVED TO BE OF THAT EXTINCT PERSUASION!

RARE, THAT IS!

SO WHAT'S A CHICKEN?

OH, THEY'RE MUCH LARGER THAN THAT...

HONK!

HONK!

IN FACT A CHICKEN'S GOT A 172-FOOT WINGSPAN, BOY!

AND... AND... AND... STEALTH CAPABILITIES!

AND IT CAN CARRY A 4,000, I SAY 4,000-POUND NU-CLEAR PAYLOAD!

WOW!

AND THAT...

WHHSSSSH!!

STRETCH!

...TAKES CARE OF THAT!

FLING!

KRASHH!

DON'T EAT THAT, SON! IT'S NO CHICKEN! SEE, WHAT YOU GOT THERE'S A STEALTH BOMBER!

THEY'RE A MITE COSTLY, BOY! AND THEY COME, I SAY, THEY COME OUTTA OUR TAXES!

ALL RIGHT, BUSTER! IF THAT AIN'T A CHICKEN...

...THEN WHAT IS?!

ALL RIGHT, BOY, I GOTCHA THIS TIME!

A CHICKEN IS SEVEN THOUSAND, FIVE HUN'RED AND TWENTY MILES ACROSS!

IT'S COVERED IN A HIGHLY REFLECTIVE CLOUDY AT-MO-SPHERE!

AND RESIDES ITSELF SIXTY SEVEN MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN!

LIKE TO SEE HIM PULL THAT OFF!

BOY, THAT AIN'T A CHICKEN.

THAT'S THE PLANET VENUS.

SO WHAT'S A CHICKEN, HUNH?!

OH, YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT A "CHICKEN" IS?

WHY DIDN'T YA SAY SO, SON.

WELL, A CHICKEN IS WHATCHA' CALL A UNIVERSAL FORCE WHICH ATTRACTS ALL OBJECTS TO EACH OTHER.

LATER THAT DAY...

YOU HAD TO DO IT, DIDN'T YA?

YOU JUST HAD TO TELL THE KID THAT GRAVITY WAS A CHICKEN!

AWW, SHUDDUP!

BOY, YOU ARE TRYIN' MY PATIENCE, Y'HEAR?!

TAP TAP TAP

DIDN'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOU WERE A-EATING...

BURRRP!

...ONE A' THE PHYSICAL LAWS OF THE U-NI-VERSE?!

CRASH! SMASH! BOOM!

WELL, IT *TASTED* LIKE CHICKEN!

GATHER ROUND, SON...

IT'S HIGH PAST TIME I PUT AN *END* TO THIS FOOL-HEADEDNESS!

YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT A CHICKEN **REALLY** IS?!

YUP!

WELL, Y'SEE SINCE YOU'RE A *CHICKEN* HAWK, THAT MAKES YOU *HALF* CHICKEN.

YOUR LOWER HALF, ACTUALLY!

WHY, THERE'S YOUR CHICKEN RIGHT THERE, BOY!

HA! WONDER WHY I DIDN'T THINK A' THAT YEARS AGO!

CHOMP! OWW!

CHOMP!

OWW!

CHOMP!

OWW!

STOP! STOP! STOP!

WATCHIN' YOU EAT YOUR-SELF IS EATIN' **ME** UP INSIDE, BOY!

LOOK, HERE, YOU GOT ME, SON!

I'LL TELL YOU THE GOSH-HONEST TRUTH ABOUT CHICKENS!

A CHICKEN, I SAY, A CHICKEN IS...

...A SIGN OR PLACARD DENOTING THE END OF A CARTOON OR COMIC STRIP.

HEY, THANKS, MISTER! THIS'S MIGHTY TASTY CHICKEN!

ACTUALLY, BOY, I PULLED A FAST ONE ON YOU THERE...

That's All Folks

NO, YOU DIDN'T!

SEE? I LOOKED IT UP!

THE HAWKSFORD English Dictionary

Chick·en (chĭk'ən) n. A sign or placard denoting the end of a cartoon or comic strip.

WELL, I'LL BE! HE'S RIGHT!

That's All Folks!

My Mouse-Take

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU *KNEW* HOW TO CATCH A MOUSE, MY FATHER.

COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE *FOOD FILCHERER!*

WB1771

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SMASH!

SNIP!

?

ZOOOOM!

BA

SH!

FATHER, DOES THIS MEAN YOU *DIDN'T* CATCH THE MOUSE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

CHUGGA! CHUGGA!

CIRQUE DE Soleil-Moon

@#$ %&:!!

STOP THE TRAIN! THE TASMANIAN DEVIL HAS ESCAPED!

WE CAN'T STOP NOW! THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE!

GO FISH!

WATCH AND LEARN, STHON, AS I *STHINK* THAT CHEESE-SNATCHER OUT!

Eau de Pe Pe

SQUERSH!

PLOOP!

DIG. DIG! DIG! DIGGETY. DIG!

%&:#
$@$&!!

ACK!!

PLEASE DON'T EAT ME, MR. MONSTER! I'M NOT EVEN BIG ENOUGH TO BE A SATISFYING SNACK!

LISTEN, IF YOU SPARE ME, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE YOU CAN GET A *MONSTER*-SIZED MEAL!

OKAY. TAZ SPARE!

OKAY, SHORT, DARK AND HAIRY, DINNER IS *THIS* WAY! BUT YOU GOTTA *WAIT* UNTIL *I* TELL YOU IT'S OKAY! OKAY?

OKAY ALREADY!!

FATHER, I'M GOING TO BE *VIOLENTLY* ILL! I DON'T THINK YOUR PLAN IS WORKING!

DON'T BE STHO STHENSITIVE, STHON! THAT MEDDLING MOUSE WILL BE *BEGGING* FOR MERCY ANY STHECOND!

?!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME? I'M FEELING *SO* STRANGE!

IT'S NOT WHAT I'VE *DONE*, IT'S WHAT I'M *GONNA* DO, YOU LITTLE...

...LITTLE... ER, LITTLE?

YUMMY!

SHOW HIM, POP! GIVE IT TO HIM GOOD!

CRASH!

SNARL!

CHEW!

CHOMP!

BUT I DON'T WANNA MILK THE GOLDFISH, GRANDMA!

HOW EMBARRASSING, FATHER. A LITTLE MOUSE BEAT YOU UP!

BUT HE WASN'T LITTLE ANYMORE! HE WAS BIG AND MEAN AND UGLY! JUST LOOK!

NEENER, NEENER, NEENER!

YES, I SEE. OH, THE SHAME! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOW MY FACE AT CAT SCOUTS AGAIN!

STHON, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SHOW ANY BODY PART YOU WANT-- WITHIN REASON-- WHEN I GET RID OF THAT PUSILLANIMOUS PEST!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON STHOMEBODY YOUR OWN STHIZE, YOU OVERGROWN FUR-BALL?

SQUISH!

MY SIZE!

%&:#$@-

MOLASSES

GLOP!

RIP!

PUMMEL!

SHRED!

WELL, BITE MY LIP! THERE IS A GIANT MOUSE!

AAAAAGGGHHH!!!

GRUNCH!

SWOOP!

GOT'CHA! ALERT THE ENGINEER-- WE'VE CAPTURED THE FEROCIOUS TASMANIAN DEVIL!

BUT I'M NOT... OH, ER, YES! I'M DANGEROUS! TAKE ME TO A CAGE WHERE I'LL ...I MEAN, YOU'LL BE SAFE!

BYE-BYE, DINNER!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

TAZ LIKE WATCHING CIRCUS!

YOU MAY BE KIND OF GRUESOME, BUT AT LEAST YOU KNOW HOW TO CATCH A MOUSE!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

LISTEN, MY CHILDREN, AND YOU SHALL HEAR OF THE *MIDNIGHT RIDE OF DUCK REVERE.*

WB1772

HE WASN'T TOO BRAVE. HE WASN'T TOO BRIGHT. IN FACT, HIS BRAIN WAS OOZY.

BUT AMERICA NEEDED A HERO THEN, AND IT COULDN'T AFFORD TO BE CHOOSY.

YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO HURT A GUY!

AMERICAN COLONIES

'TWAS A NIGHT IN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY FIVE WHEN THERE CAME AN INVASION BY THE GREAT BRITISH ARMY.

JUST THINK OF US AS DANGEROUS TOURISTS!

The Midnight Ride of Duck Revere

HEADING THE TROOPS WAS HESSIAN SAM, WHO WAS WORSE THAN MOLDY, OLD SALAMI.

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IT WAS UP TO BOLD DAFFY DUCK REVERE TO TELL OF THE COMING OF SAM THE CREEP.

BUT DAFFY WASN'T TOO USEFUL THAT NIGHT, FOR HE WAS FAST ASLEEP.

THEN HIS FRIENDS BRAVE AND TRUE WENT AND FOUND HIM AND SET HIM UPON HIS COURSE.

BUT DAFFY WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE. 'CAUSE DAFFY COULDN'T STAY ON HIS HORSE.

DAFFY CAN'T MANAGE TO STAY UPRIGHT. HIS B-B-BODY'S LIKE AN OLD B-B-BAG OF JELLY.

AND WHO'S GONNA LISTEN TO HIM ANYWAY WHEN HE'S RIDING UNDER THE HORSE'S BELLY?

BUT HIS FRIENDS WOULDN'T YEILD OR GIVE UP, THOUGH THEY KNEW DEEP DOWN IN THEIR HEARTS...

THE HORSE WAS THE ONE WITH THE SMARTS.

DAFFY RACED LIKE A FURY TO THE VILLAGE. (THOUGH WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WASN'T HIS FAULT.)

HIS HORSE GAZED 'PON A PRETTY YOUNG FILLY AND CAME TO A SUDDEN, SCREECHING HALT.

BEWARE OF HESSIAN SAM, EVERYBODY, THIS VILLAGE IS RIGHT IN HIS PATH.

SWAK!

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU BIG MORON, YOU'RE INVADING MY HOT BUBBLE BATH!

BUT HESSIAN SAM IS A-COMING SO YOU HAVE TO GET OUT HERE AND FIGHT.

WHACK!

SHUT UP DOWN THERE WITH YOUR SCWEAMING, DON'T Y'KNOW IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOU'RE ALL IN BIG TROUBLE? HESSIAN SAM'S A TERRIBLE PEST.

WELL, TELL HIM TO BE VEWY QUIET. AND QUIT WUINING MY BEAUTY WEST!

WHAM!

POOR DAFFY WAS FEELING QUITE DEJECTED; THINGS COULDN'T GO ANY MORE WRONG.

PERHAPS THEY'LL BE MORE PRONE TO LISTEN IF I WARN THEM WITH A CATCHY LITTLE SONG.

*Hessian sam is coming to town, Riding in a tizzy. He'll burn the town down to the ground. So I think you should get busy.

* Sung to the tune of "YANKEE DOODLE" (though hopefully in a much better voice.)

CLAM UP DOWN THERE, YOU PINHEAD, WE'RE TRYING TO GET FORTY WINKS.

THWACK

WE DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE SINGING. 'CAUSE THAT VOICE OF YOURS REALLY, REALLY STINKS.

OUR HERO WAS STILL BOUND AND DETERMINED TO WARN FOLKS OF TERRIBLE HESSIAN SAM.

MAYBE THEY'LL LISTEN MORE INTENTLY IF I WARN 'EM WITH A SINGING TELEGRAM.

I HAVE NOTHING BUT BAD NEWS TO TELL YOU. (and I think it might make you flip.) HESSIAN SAM'S ON HIS WAY TO DESTROY YOUR TOWN.

BUT FIRST, PLEASE GIMME A TIP.

* Sung to no tune in particular.

THWACK

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'RE ALL IN DANGER? STOP ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF SHLEMIELS. STOP THROWING YOUR SHOES AND YOUR BOOTIES...

ESPECIALLY THOSE LOUSY HIGH HEELS.

IT LOOKED BAD FOR POOR OLD DAFFY. WAS HE DESTINED TO GO DOWN IN DEFEAT?

WHEN SUDDENLY HE SPIED A SHADOWY FIGURE STANDING THERE ALONE IN THE STREET.

BUT AS HE RAN TOWARDS THAT ONE LONE FIGURE HIS BRAIN CRIED OUT TO HIM, TRIED TO TELL HIM TO "SCRAM." FOR STANDING RIGHT THERE ON THE CORNER WAS THAT MISERABLE SCOUNDREL...

...HESSIAN SAM.

HOMINA, HOMINA, HOMINÁ

DAFFY STARTED GETTING ALL NERVOUS (YOU might say he was quite perplexed)

HIS BRAIN RACED A MILE A MINUTE (you'll never guess what he did next.)

OUR HERO TOOK OUT A BIG DRUM MADE OF STEEL AND THEN PROCEEDED TO SMACK IT, TILL EVERYONE IN THE HOOD CRIED OUT...

HEY, WHO THE HECK'S MAKIN' ALL THAT RACKET?

JUST LIKE OL' GEORGE WASHINGTON I CANNOT TELL A FIB.

IT WAS THE JERK RIGHT NEXT TO ME, THE ONE WITH THE HAIRY BIB.

THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN IT HAPPENED, THOUSANDS OF SHOES RAINED DOWN IN A GUSH.

HESSIAN SAM WAS FORCED TO SURRENDER BEFORE HE WAS POUNDED TO MUSH.

WITH THE LOSS OF THEIR HOT-SHOT LEADER, THE ENEMY'S HOPES WERE PRETTY WELL SUNK.

HOW CAN WE HOPE TO DEFEAT THESE WEIRD PEOPLE WHEN THEIR SHOES SMELL WORSE THAN A SKUNK?

SO THAT'S HOW I SAVED THIS POOR VILLAGE, THOUGH THE PEOPLE HERE WEREN'T VERY NICE.

BUT I'M SURE THEY'LL SOON BE REAL SORRY...

Daffy's used Shoe Shoppe

SHOES good for Walking, Running and THROWING!

The Shoes you bought for $25, now on sale for $50

WHEN I SELL BACK THEIR SHOES AT TWICE THE PRICE.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON